





THOSE
EYES....!

YOU'RE LIKE ME,
AREN'T YOU?



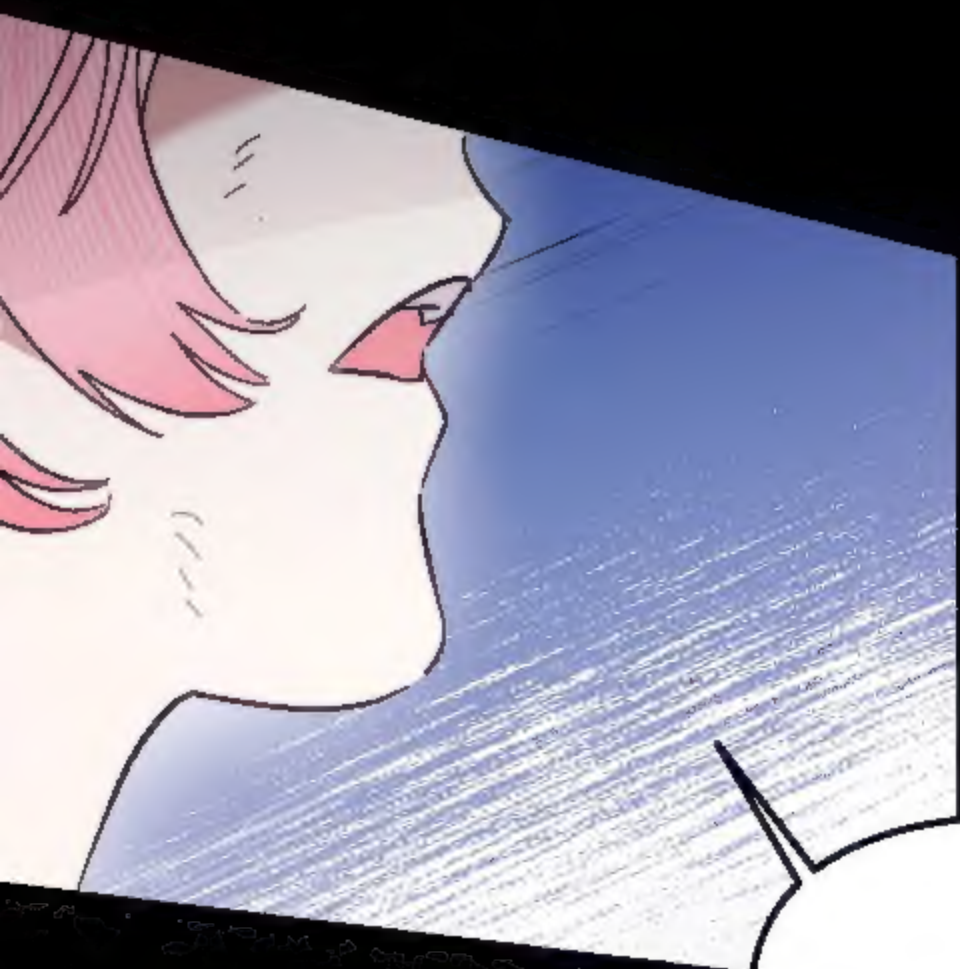
GRASP

YOU MUST
HAVE BEEN CURSED
FOR KILLING TOO MANY
HUMANS AS WELL.



DID YOU DO
ALL OF THIS?

WHO...



...ARE YOU?

A manga-style illustration of a young woman with short, dark, wavy hair and striking red eyes. She is wearing a grey, high-collared dress with a dark grey capelet draped over her shoulders. She is looking back over her right shoulder with a slight, knowing smile. The background is a dramatic scene of a city at night, with a large, intense fire or explosion in the distance, casting a bright orange and red glow. To the left, a traditional street lamp is visible. The overall atmosphere is one of mystery and intrigue.

I AM MORIAN.
YOU MUST HAVE
HEARD OF ME.



THE
QUEEN OF
TERROR...



YOU DO NOT
INTEREST ME.
GET OUT OF
HERE.

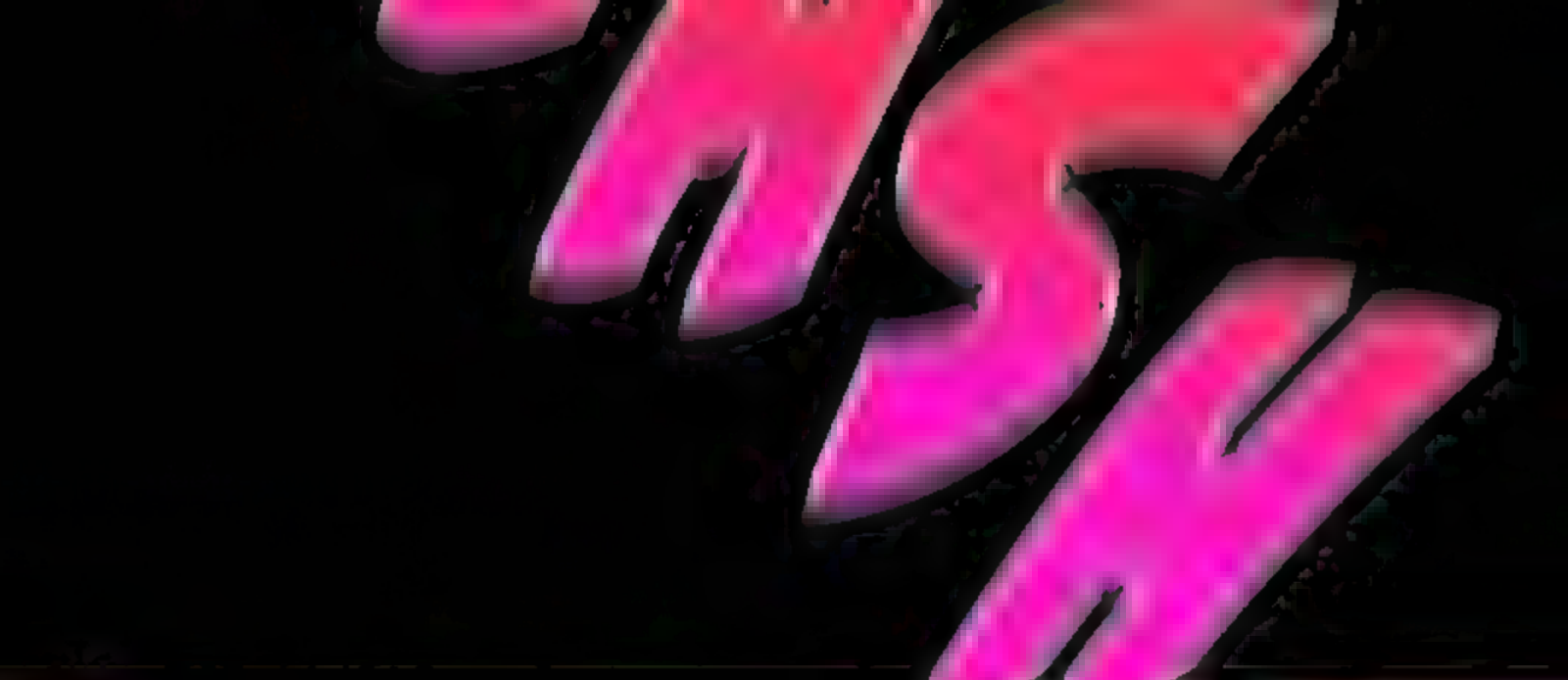


WHOOOSH









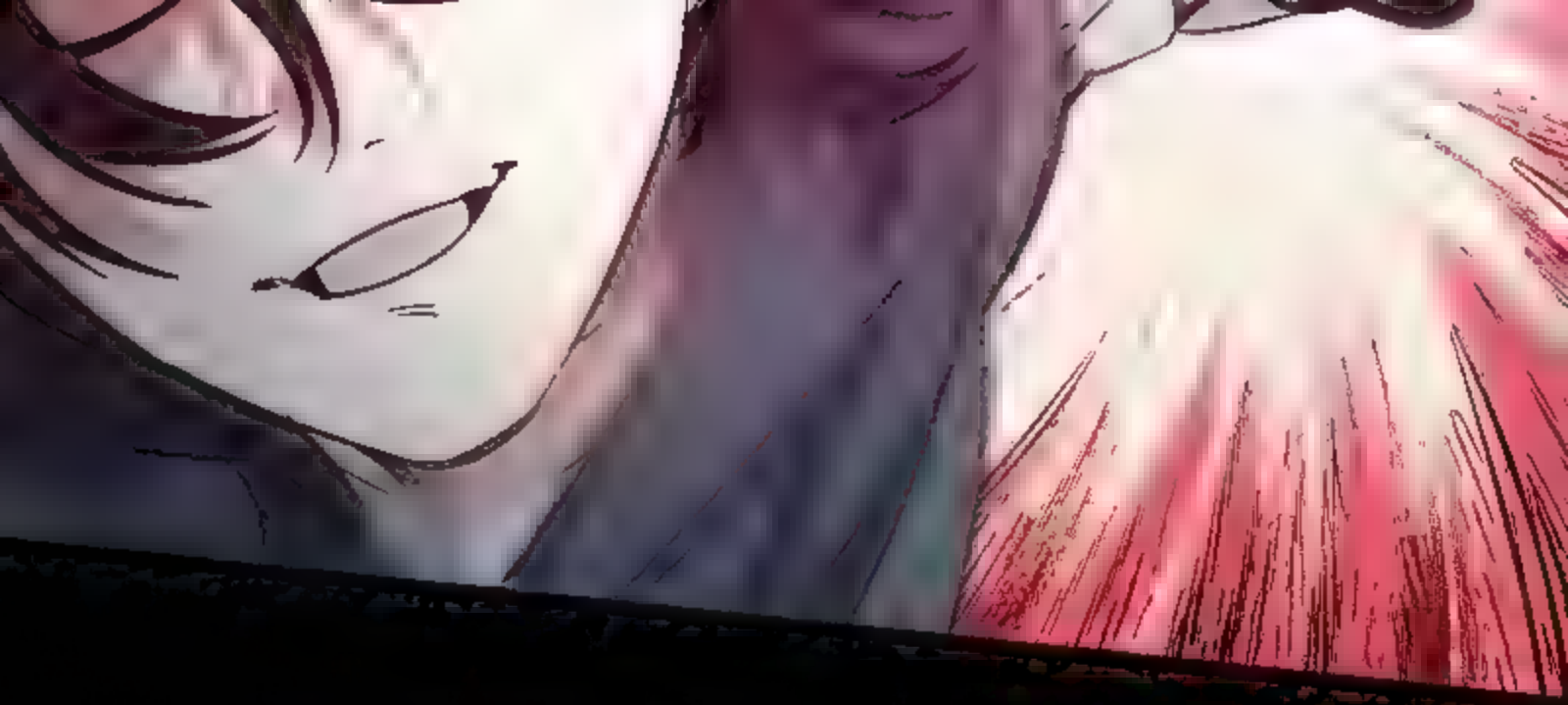




CLANG











HA...



WHY DO YOU
HAVE SUCH SHARP
CLAWS...?

SHE'S
DIFFERENT FROM
ALL THOSE WARRIORS
I FOUGHT SO
FAR.

THAT'S SUCH
AN UNDIGNIFIED
ABILITY FOR A GREAT
WARRIOR...

PANT





THE SAME
COULD BE SAID
ABOUT YOU.

LOOM



I DON'T

I DON'T
HAVE TIME TO
PLAY WITH YOU,
SO GO AWAY.

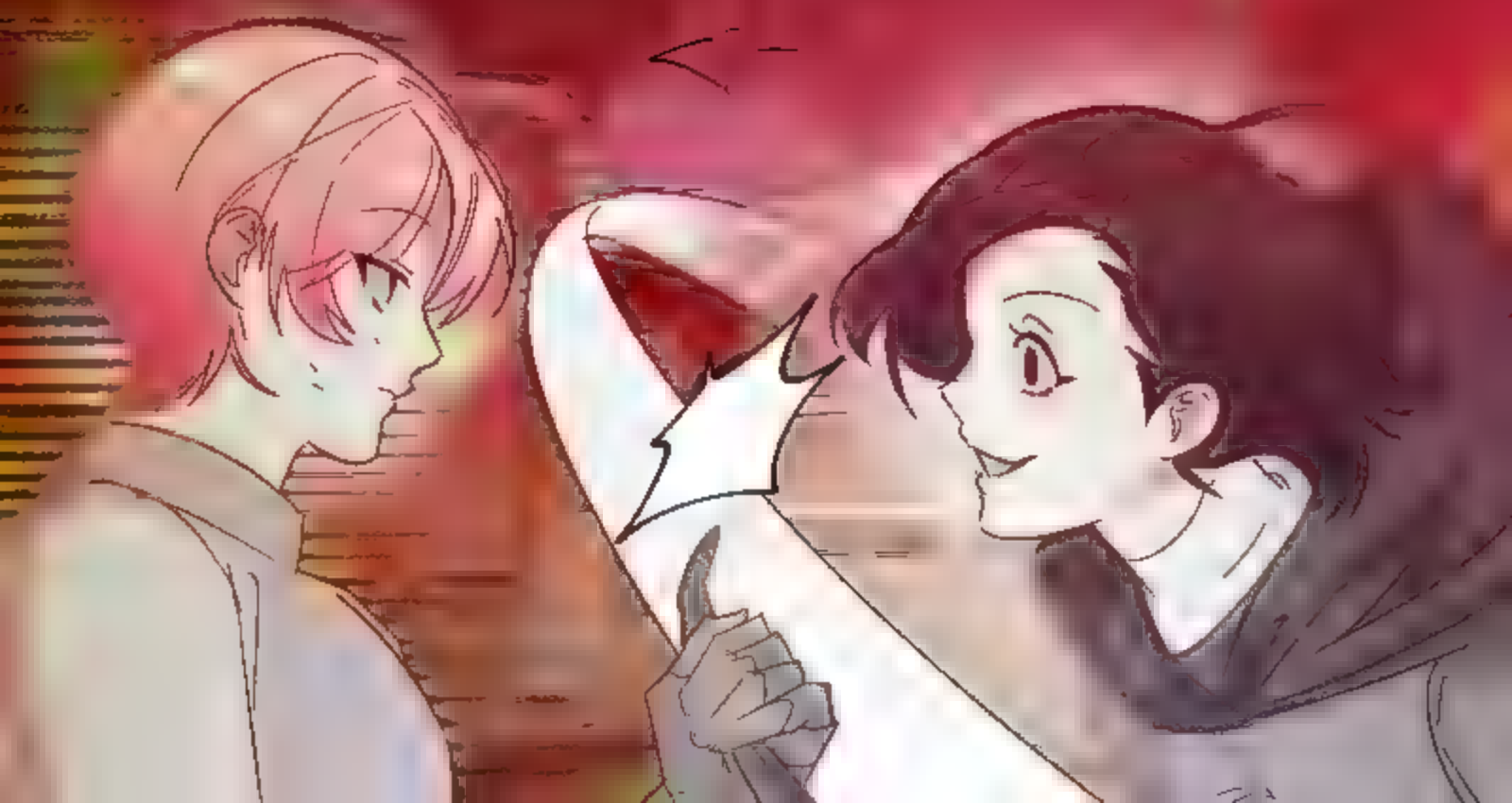
PLAY
WITH ME...?
THAT'S WHAT
I USED TO TELL
PEOPLE...!

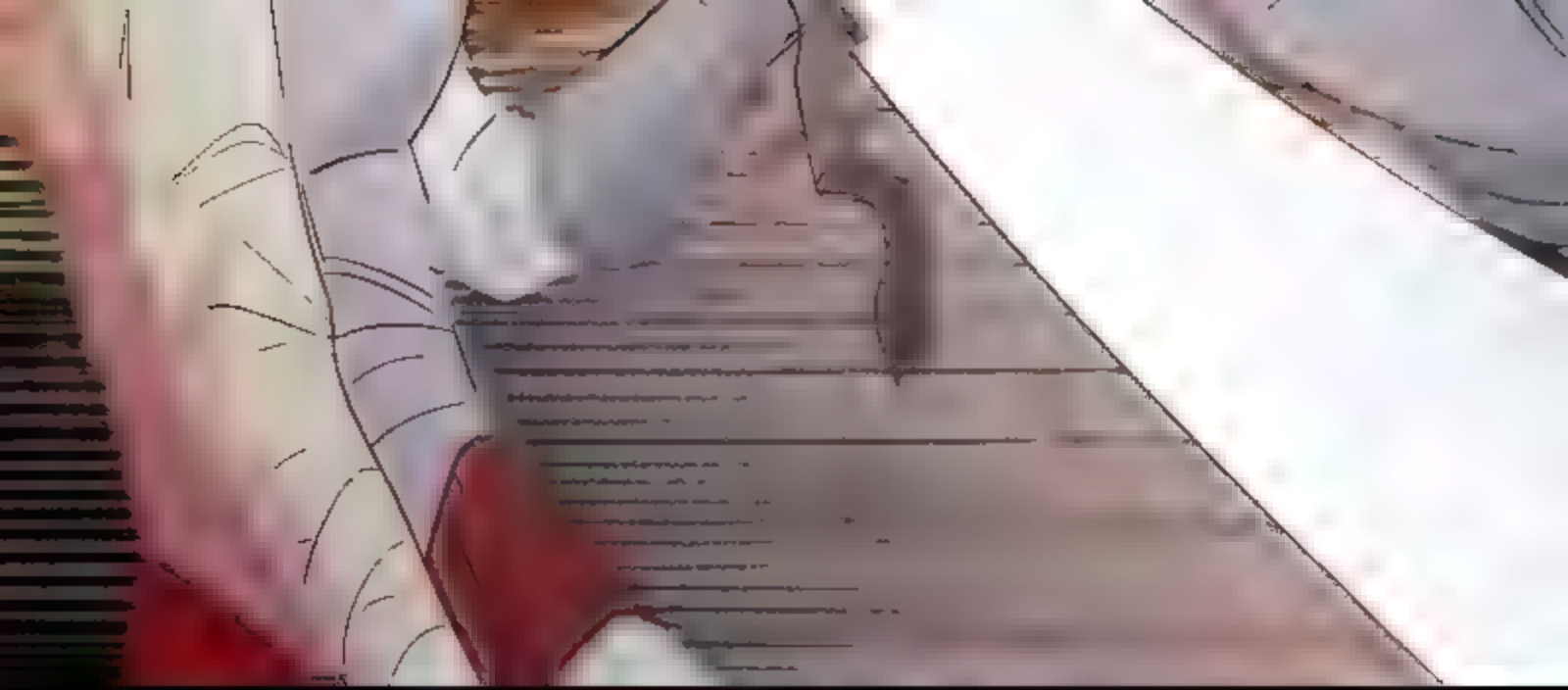


WERE
YOU GOING
TO PLAY WITH ME
USING THAT
STICK?



CRACK







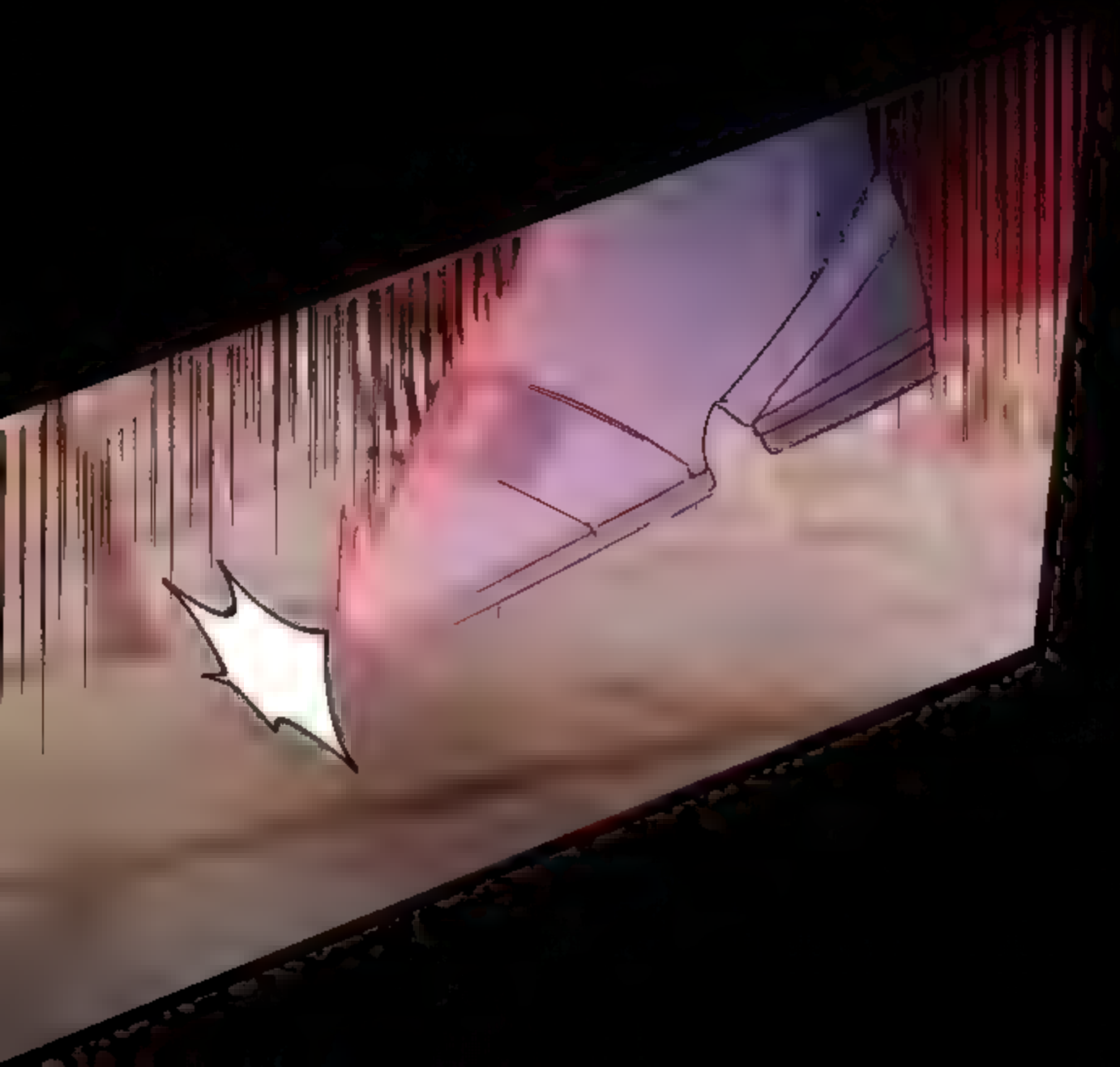
CLASH







WHAT EXACTLY
IS SHE...?!



YOU'RE
STRONG... GOOD.
THAT MAKES THIS MORE
ENTERTAINING!





I'LL SHOW
YOU MY NEW
MAGIC...

FLASH

TRY

A dramatic comic book illustration showing a large, dark, shadowed hand reaching out from the right side of the frame. The hand is positioned to block a powerful, bright yellow and orange lightning bolt that is striking down from the top left. The background is a dark, stormy sky with swirling clouds. The overall tone is intense and action-packed.

BLOCKING
THIS!

LIGHTNING
BOLT!







PANT



IS SHE
DEAD...?

DULLAHAN...





D*** IT,
SHE'S STILL...



WHAT ARE
THOSE?!

...HAD HORNS
ON HER HEAD.

AND THE
FALLEN HUMANS
AROUND HER ROSE
TO FIGHT WITH HER.



WHAT ARE
THOSE HORNS...
AND THOSE BEINGS
BEHIND YOU? IS THIS
YOUR ABILITY?





GLANCE



I DON'T KNOW.
I'VE NEVER SEEN
THESE THINGS
BEFORE.

BOTH DULLAHAN
AND I ONLY FOUND
THIS OUT LATER,

BUT
THE TRUE NATURE
OF HER ABILITY WAS
CONTAGION.

TSK





I'LL RETURN
ANOTHER DAY.

ENOOSH



HER POWERFUL
MAGIC SPREADS LIKE
A PLAGUE...

...MAKING
HUMANS SUCCUMB
TO THEIR DESIRES
AND TURN INTO
MONSTERS.

DID YOU
HEAR ABOUT THE
PEOPLE WHO GREW



PEOPLE WHO GREW
HORNS?

ARE YOU SURE
THEY'RE HUMAN?
I HEAR THEY ARE
INCREASING
IN NUMBER.

PLENTY OF
PEOPLE HAVE BEEN
KILLED BY THEM
ALREADY.

IT WAS
A TERRIFYING ABILITY
THAT NO WARRIORS,
OR ANYONE ELSE

OR ANYONE ELSE,
COULD STOP.

YOUR
MAJESTY...!

THUMP

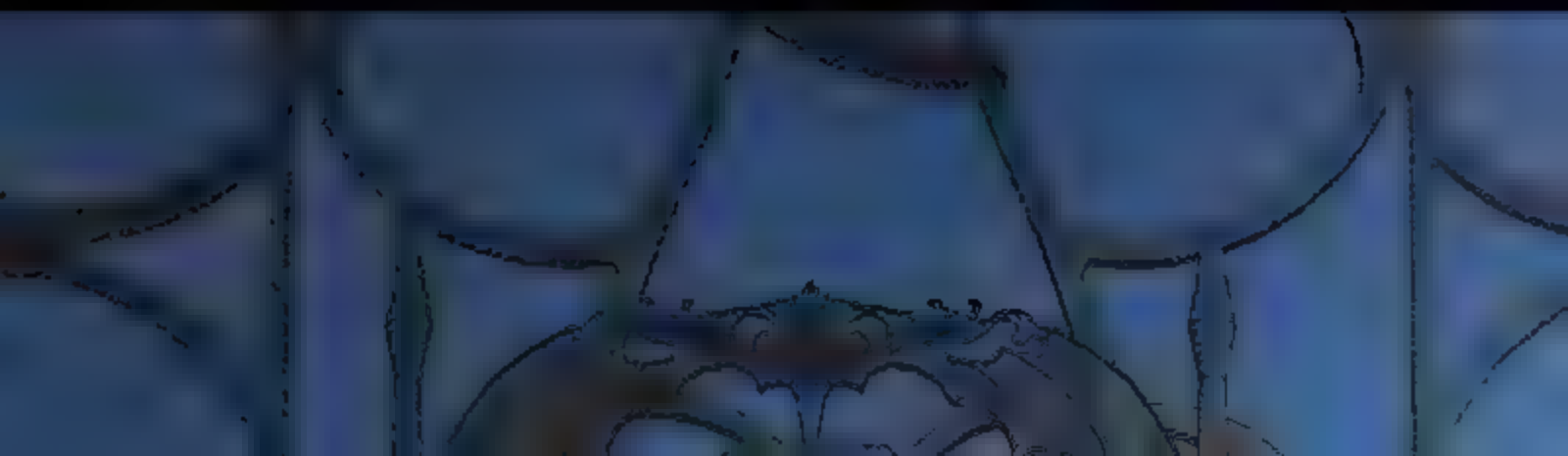
THUMP

HUNDREDS...
THOUSANDS... AS MORE
AND MORE CAME INTO
BEING ALL OVER
THE WORLD,

HUMANS BEGAN
TO CALL THEM
DEMONS.

AND SO.

AND SO,
DULLAHAN BECAME
THE DEMON LORD.





A TERRIBLY
LONELY DEMON LORD
WHO WAS ONLY EVER
VISITED...





...BY THOSE
TRYING TO KILL
HER.



THAT'S
ABOUT IT.

AFTER THAT,
I CONTINUED TO
DEVELOP MY MAGIC
TO BECOME MORE
POWERFUL...

BUT WHEN
I FOUND OUT



I FOUND OUT
LEONARD HAD KILLED
DULLAHAN, I TURNED
TO A BORING LIFE.

I GOT MARRIED,
RAISED CHILDREN,
AND WOULD CHANGE MY
IDENTITY BEFORE ANYONE
CAUGHT ON TO ME
NEVER AGING.

BUT NO MATTER
WHAT I DID, NOTHING
WAS AS THRILLING AS
WHEN I SOUGHT TO
BEST DULLAHAN.



THAT'S WHY
IT'S SUCH A SHAME
YOU'VE CHANGED SO MUCH.
I WAS LOOKING FORWARD
TO SEEING YOU
AGAIN.



NONSENSE.



I CAN HANDLE
YOU JUST FINE. SO
COME AT ME



A character with red hair and a yellow top is shown from the chest up. A speech bubble points to their chest.

HELLO,
EVERYONE!
WHAT ARE YOU
UP TO?

A character with a blue and green patterned top is shown from the chest up. A speech bubble points to their chest.

SI-ELIN!



WE
WERE JUST
TALKING.

OH, I SEE!
WHO'S THIS?

OH... ERR...
SOMEONE I KNOW.
THIS WAS A CHANCE
ENCOUNTER.

GASP

HELLO!

IT'S NICE TO
MEET YOU.

D*** IT,
THAT'S BANSHEE!

UH...

UMM...



**WHY IS SHE
HERE?!**

OH, OUR BOSS IS
LOOKING FOR YOU,
YONGRAE.

HE IS?

HE SAID
YOU WEREN'T
ANSWERING YOUR
PHONE...



H-HEY!
WHY IS BANSHEE
HERE?!

SHE WORKS
AT THE SAME COMPANY.
WHY ARE YOU SO AFRAID
OF HER WHEN YOU WERE
SO RUDE TO ME
JUST NOW?

I ONCE MADE
HER CRY AND SUFFERED
FROM FOOD POISONING
FOR A WHOLE YEAR...!

MY MAGIC
HAS NO EFFECT
AGAINST HER
ABILITY...





JUST THINKING
ABOUT IT IS MAKING
MY STOMACH HURT
AGAIN...



I'LL
GET GOING,
THEN!

PHEW

OKAY,
I'LL BE RIGHT
THERE.



LIKE I SAID, YOU'RE NOT
ELIGIBLE FOR A FULL CHECKUP
BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T
AT THE OFFICE THAT DAY.

AWW





STEP

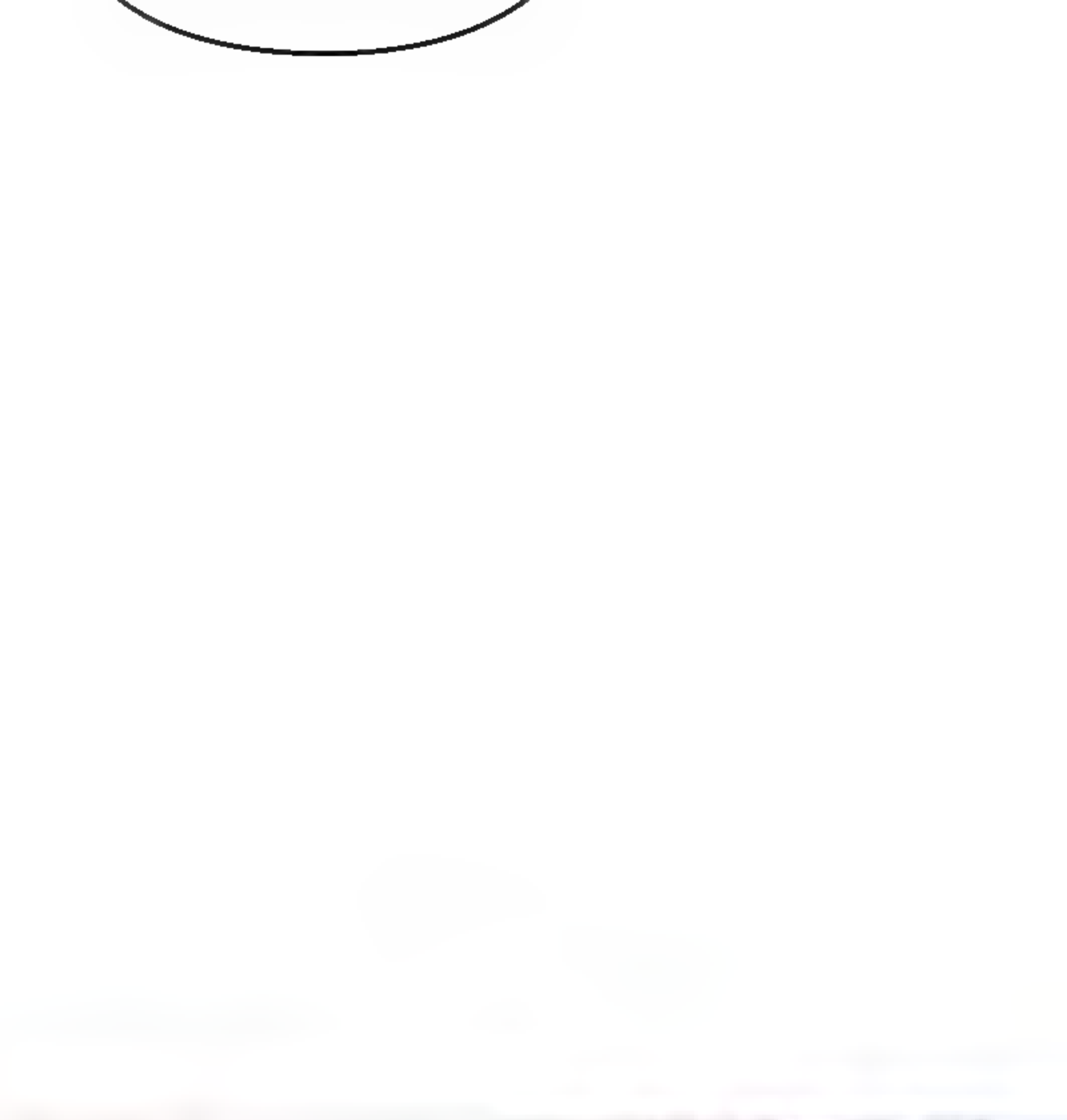
ARE YOU SURE
WE'RE ALLOWED
TO VISIT?

WE KNOW
THESE PEOPLE,
AND THEY NEARLY DIED.
OF COURSE
WE ARE.



YOU WERE
THE ONE WHO SAID
WE SHOULD BUY A GIFT
FOR THEM.

U
YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO BRING SOMETHING
WHEN YOU VISIT SOMEONE
AT THE HOSPITAL, RIGHT?
THAT'S WHAT I LEARNED U
FROM THE MOVIES...









I DON'T KNOW.
I JUST HAVE A WEIRD
FEELING...



YOU SHOULD
GET GOING, YONGRAE.
WE CAN CONTINUE THIS
CONVERSATION
LATER.



ALL
RIGHT...

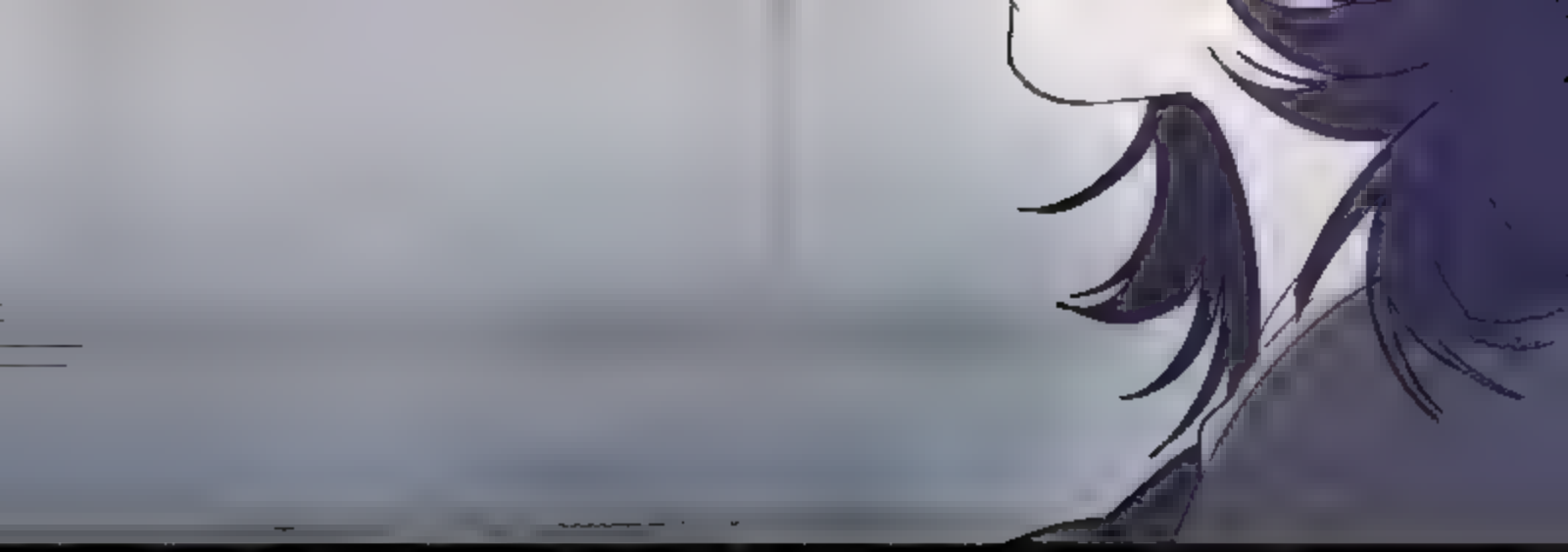


UMM...
CAN I...

...ASK YOU
ONE MORE THING,
MS. MORIAN?

WHAT
IS IT?





I WANT TO
GET AS FAR AWAY
FROM BANSHEE
AS POSSIBLE...

YOU SAID
YOU WERE CURSED
FOR KILLING TOO MANY
HUMANS, RIGHT?





I-IS THAT THE ONLY
WAY YOUR EYES
TURN RED...?

WHAT
I MEAN IS...

YOU WANT
TO KNOW WHETHER
DULLAHAN KILLED
PEOPLE, DON'T
YOU?



WHY DON'T
YOU ASK HER
YOURSELF?









I DID KILL...
A LOT OF
PEOPLE...

I'M SORR--

















WISDOM HOUSE